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MARATHON. 24

CARMEN LATINUM

IN THEATRO SHELDONIANO RECITATUM

DIE JUNII XVII. MDCCCLXVIII.

AUCTORE

J. G. STANBRIDGE,

E COLL. NOV.

21.



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OXONII:

T. ET G. SHRIMPTON.

1868.

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Γαῖα δὲ πατρίς ἔχει κόλποις τῶν πλείστα καμόντων
Σώματ' ἐπεὶ θνητοῖς ἐκ Διὸς ἦδε κρίσις.
Μηδὲν ἀμαρτεῖν ἐστὶ θεῶν καὶ πάντα κατορθοῦν·
Ἐν βιοτῇ μοῖραν δ' οὔτι φυγεῖν ἔπορεν.



MARATHON.

RUPES sub excelsa priscis qua fertur Athenis
Consilio sedes capiendo augustaque saxa,
Consedere ^a viri, narrant qui nuncius adsit
Fessus, iter quantum terraque emensus et alto,
Ingens ille malum referens, urbique ruinam ;
Extremi Eois mundi de partibus hostes
Advenisse feros et Persica bella minari.
Cecropidæ vario trepidant præcordia motu
Nunc huc, nunc illuc, foliis ceu sæpe gementes
Concutiunt silvas nunc Auster flamine toto
Nunc Boreas Eurusque. Animos timor occupat ægros
Ira simul, dubiique tremunt. Mors undique diris
Terret imaginibus, subitoque horrore ruit mens.
Queis ^b hæc Miltiades : Quæ nunc ignavia cives

^a Compare the account of the reception of the news of the capture of Elateia at Athens in Demosthenes: *περὶ τοῦ Στεφάνου*, § 83. *ὁμοῖς δὲ εἰς τὴν ἐκκλησίαν ἐπορεύεσθε, καὶ πρὶν ἐκείνην χρηματίζειν πᾶς ὁ δῆμος ἔνω καθήτο.*

^b Grote, ch. xxxvi.: "Miltiades strenuously urged that not a moment should be lost in bringing the enemy to action." The debate probably took place in the city, not at Marathon, as Herod. vi. 109.

Quæque gravis fortes animos fortuna subegit ?
 Cernimus hanc urbem miseri, quas nuper, Athenas,
 Gentis an abjectæ longinquo in litore turres
 Quæ^c pharetras tunicamque timet, cui cornua cura
 Buccina formido est et inani in casside cristæ ?
 Hæcne pater solitus fugere aut Telamonius Ajax,
 Aut genitor Theseus ? frustra cumulavimus aras
 Poscentes animum mortis terrore carentem ;
 Fugimus ; hoc potuit pietas et pristina virtus.
 Sin pudet atque aliter visum est, hæc dextera, cives,
 Prima per adversos mortem feret horrida. Pictos
 Non ego jam Persas metuo cui risit Athene
 Persarumque deos—vos famam augete sequendo.

His accensa super populo simul ira furorque
 Invadunt mentes, non vultus non eadem ulli
 In facie species—"procul hinc procul ite morantes
 Litora sunt tutanda" fremunt: simul arma furentes
 Accipiunt, juvat hos acuisse ardentibus enses
 Cotibus, hi clipeos hilares hi spicula sumunt
 Ejiciuntque manu et vario certamine torquent.
 Deseruere vias, vacuæ tota urbe tabernæ
 Clauduntur totoque foro: patet atra relictæ
 Umbra Academiæ: Martem omnes armaque poscunt.
 Est^d ubi, si montis veterem superaveris umbram

^c H. rod. vi. 112: *πρῶτοι (οἱ Ἀθηναῖοι) ἀνέσχωτο ἐσθῆτα τε Μη-
 θικὴν ὀρῶντες καὶ τοὺς ἄνδρας ταύτην ἐσθημένους· τέως δὲ ἦν τοῖς
 Ἑλλήσι καὶ τὸ ὄνομα τὸ Μήδων φόβος ἀκούσαι.*

^d Grote, ch. xxxvi.: "Marathon . . . is divided by the high ridge
 of Mount Pentelicus from the city; . . . the bay of Marathon shel-

Pentelici, flava circum jacet æquus arena
 Campus, ubi in planum Actiades descendere clivi
 Incipiunt; cingit circum mare, rupibus altis
 Franguntur fluctus, longoque optata recessu
 Provenit et ratibus jam mitior ora patescit—
 Hic Persæ * appellunt. Primas viden' ire per oras
 Millia quot nunquam Trojæ superavit Achilles
 Myrmidonumque cohors; lato tentoria velo
 Signaque purpureis exponunt læta figuris
 Illusasque trabes auro, jactataque longé
 Impia cœlestes pandunt vexilla sub auras,
 Jamque sacerdotes Mithramque et barbara sacra
 Portantes veniunt. Lino caput omnibus idem
 Velat apex, jactata fluunt redimicula mitræ.
 Hosne obstare tuis pateris pia Græcia divis,
 Semiferumque Deum taurosque imitata boantes
 Corpora? Jam medio consedit in æquore Mithras
 Templaque barbarico patefecit splendidus ostro
 Et testudineos postes et limen eburnum.
 Surge age, si quid habes, quæ fulmina mittis Olympo,
 Urbs tua te poscit Pallas. Sume arma paterna
 Auxilioque veni peregrinasque obrue gentes.
 Ipse Datis viridi insignem qua gramine sedem
 Purpureis socii stravere tapetibus, alto
 Insedet solio medius. Molitur eburnum
 Ille manu baculum, devicti insignia regis,

tered by a projecting slope from the northward; . . . its plain extends in a perfect level along this fine bay."

* Hippias was the guide of the Persians. Herod. vi. 102.

Gemmiferum accinctus gladium, mitraque decorus.
Jamque, ubi se pedites, quo, præcipit, ordine turmæ
Disponant equitum melius, jam limite lato
Distinguit campum et digito loca debita monstrat,
Sortiri que jubet vigiles et castra parari.
Innumeræ varioque adstant circum ordine turbæ,
Observantque ducem; necnon super æthera claro
Jussa tonat sonitu lituus mandataque signat.

Jamque super terras tenebris obscura futuris
Nox cadit, et tacito suadentia sidera somnos
Labuntur cœlo, fessos sopor omnibus artus
Laxat et alta quies; constrati in gramine multam
Accipiunt oculis noctem peditesque equitesque
Magnanimique duces, et belli Persica virtus.
At vigilem insomnis te jam, Pisistrate, natum
Horror habet, miser incassum dormire videtur
Sollicitatque Deos et noctem blandus adorat,
Quem memores agitant furix, Concordia somnos
Læsa negat. Quæ non Divum consurgit imago
Ante oculos? Quæ vox non exauditur in umbris?
Prosiluit lecto, et quantum, glomerante tenebras
Nocte, videre licet, vigilantibus undique campum
Haurit luminibus. Surgit procul æthere vasto
Luna redux, tremula collustrans lampade terras,
Omnia quæ multa quondam abdita nocte latebant
Ille videt, patriis hinc notas collibus umbras
Teque jugo liquidas prærupto, maxime, nubes
Pentelice urgentem, et longinqui culmen Hymetti,
Et campum Marathona novasque in litore naves.

Jamque imo graviter suspirans pectore fatur.
“ En mihi promissos fines, en regna beata
Quæ nato genitor per noctem vise solebas
Jussa canens Superûm promittere : nam neque Divum
Venimus injussu, neque Mithræ oracula fallunt.
At Græci oderunt ; esto ; mihi quippe timeri est
Imperiam, Medis neque pacem consequor armis.
Sumant arma manu morituri et prælia jungant
Scilicet ut nostris præda decorata recenti
Colla micent, Græcos mirentur Susa triumphos.
Ne Pisistratidas cupiant avertere regno
Posthac Thesidæ. Sic nam mihi fata canebat
Quæ secreta Dei novit vittata sacerdos
Nec spe decipimur tanta. Fuit id quoque carum
Quicquid erat patriæ, fuit et lætabile murmur
Ilissi, et liquido pulchri sub fronde Coloni
Ausa queri cantu veteres Philomela dolores,
Vallesque irriguumque nemus, vosque alba sodales
Lilia qui mecum calatho imposuistis onusto.
O ego si possem felix renovare juventæ
Si possem renovare dies, mens inscia culpæ
Quum fuit, ante oculos quam nox perfusa nitentes
Quam nova caligo primum tulit orta dolorem,
Barbarus insani regis non aulicus essem,
Non famulus ; mediis sed magnus civibus auctor
Ipse meas sequerer fausto dux omine leges.
Vana miser loqueris, repetet neque Juppiter annos.
Persica dilecto rabies tua rura Colono

Vasta dabit, tu causa mali, dux crederis ipse,
Nil contra inceptum poterunt cælestia tantum."

Hæc fatur, patriosque Deos et deserit aras
Impius; hunc Pallas torvo Dea lumine morti
Designat, tutata suos. Petit ille quietem
Frustra, qui vetitis somno se deneget ausis.

At parte adversa, primos ubi lumine montes
Phœbus inaurabat croceo, per litora parvum
It Græcorum agmen, necdum quis venerit hostis
Conspexere; silent, ut qui sibi credita nôrint
Omnia, servandosque Deos urbemque patresque.
Felices, sua quos virtus dilectaque possit
Mittere libertas minimam in tot millia gentem,
Armigeramque Asiam contra regesque furentes.
Felices etiam, tanti non parva^f, Platææ^g,
Pars belli, sed parva cohors, et pauca corusco
Signa micant Phœbo. Taciti resonantibus omnes
Incedunt armis una comitesque feruntur.
Jamque ubi Persarum longe radiantia primi
Arma vident speculatores navesque ligatas
Constiterunt; proprio stat conscius ordine miles
Securus quid Fata parent, quot millia Mavors
Inferat. Egreditur belli cui summa potestas;
Et procul. "En nostris subitum quem quæritis hostes
Finibus incedentem, hodierni en præmia belli.
Præcipitate moras, neque nos conterreat hostis^h

^f "Parva." Herod. vi. 109: "ὀλίγους γὰρ εἶναι, στρατιῇ ἢ
Μήδων συμβαλέειν." ^g Herod. vi. 108. ^h Ib. 109.

Græca fraude potens¹. Stat multa in pectore virtus
 Pro numero, tutæ scelerato pro duce leges,
 Nec Babylo niacos molles accingimur enses
 Cecropidæ. Quid si Sparta arcessita moratur?
 Sparta colat tantum Superos? Tutabitur ultro
 En nos ipsa Deum facies², vos credite monstro,
 Mortali modo non visum exitiabile turbæ.
 Sumite tela viri profugosque incumbite in hostes,
 Cuique manus circa gladium, circaque pharetram
 Sudet. Nulla manent tam grati tædia belli.”

Dixerat, atque inter procures, ubi buccina signum
 Prima canit, medium in campi se proripit æquor.
 Nec jam conseruere manus, sed longius hostes
 Arcet, et extenta tutatur campus arena.
 Fortis Aristides et læta Themistoclis una
 Prosiluit vis, et producti tædia belli
 Spernere dux ausus, nequidquam in prælia firmus
 Princeps Callimachus. Jamque agmina jussa sequuntur,
 (Ira novos suadet motus, celeratque ruentes¹)
 Ore tacent omnes presso, pedibusque citatis
 Corripiunt terram, stant immoti undique Persæ.
 Ac veluti in rupem, crebro venientibus undis
 Magnus ubi infertur pontus,—venti undique contra
 Flant Eurys Zephyrusque furens, et litora circum

¹ “Græca fraude,” referring to the treachery of Hippias.

² Referring to the story of Epizelus, the son of Kouphagoras.
 Herod. vi. 117.

¹ Herod. vi. 113: *πρῶτοι μὲν γὰρ Ἑλλήνων πάντων τῶν ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν δρόμῳ ἐς πολεμίους ἐχρήσαντο*. Sc. the Athenians at Marathon.

Spumeus immistis provolvitur æstus arenis,
 Jam summum saxum exsuperans, illa ariete crebro
 Ceu propulsa labat, tum celso a culmine victa
 Decidit, auditamque trahit per saxa ruinam :
 Sic ruit in toto perculosos ordine Persas
 Græca cohors ; junxere manus, et corpora leto
 Plurima lapsa cadunt. Hic vitæ te quoque finem
 Callimache^m et Martis Divi meruisse volebant,
 Sternentem multos morti, mediasque ruentem
 Per flammæ per bella ; cadis, sociique per hostes
 Qua via facta, ruunt memores famæque ducisque.
 Nec Persæ, quamquam mediæ cessere cohortes
 Græcorum, et primis Victoria riserat armis
 Obstituere diu. Vertuntur, magnaque leto
 Corpora dant, cæsosque duces in pulvere linquunt.
 Cecropidæ instaurant acies trepidique sequuntur.

Jamque adeo pulsi naves et litora fessiⁿ
 Quum Medi adveniunt, nec nunc sua castra teneri
 Posse vident, res jam dubiæ propiusque pericla
 Visa acuunt animos, “Moriemur sic quoque” clamant,
 “Ipso fine maris ? Terram si forte negabunt
 Cecropidæ, num pontum etiam præcludere victis
 Audebunt ?” Jam pugna furit, jam vulnera temnunt.
 Hi renovare acies Martemque accendere dictis,
 Exstinguunt alii flammæ ignemque volantem
 Puppihus avertunt, aut ipsos corpore toto

^m Herod. vi. 114: ἐν τούτῳ τῷ πόνῳ ὁ πολέμαρχος Καλλίμαχος ἀποφθείρεται, ἀνὴρ γενόμενος ἀγαθός.

ⁿ Herod. vi. 113.

Projiciunt Græcos, stratosque in pulvere cædunt.
 Tu quoque, si quis erat, belli columenque decusque,
 Magne Cynægire^o occumbis, neque Fata parenti
 Rettulerunt natum, neque fratrem, maxime vates
 Æschyle, servavit virtus nomenque poetæ,
 Obstupuit quanquam modulanti proxima Phœbo
 Græcia, mensque metu tacuit perculsa Deorum.
 Aggressi obtruncant Persæ, stratumque relinquunt.
 At neque jam totum potuere abscindere bellum
 Conati, neque non laxati corpore Græci
 Deficiunt. Fessi rerum invitique recedunt.
 Tum Persæ, gravis advenit queis pausa duelli
 Conscendunt læti naves pontoque vehuntur.

Sed neque inauditos neque vos sine nomine, cives,
 Campus habet, neque non præclaro corpora leto
 Strata tegit tumulus, surgensque immane sepulchrum.
 Attollunt flentes socii, quaque altus in auras
 Eminent et lignis ingens cumulatur acervus,
 Imposuere rogo. Neque tædas admovet ullus
 Funereasque faces, sociis tam pallida leto
 Ora placent sociorum et vultus morte tacentes.
 Fratribus apparent fratres, ante ora parentum
 Sternuntur nati, spes et prædulce senectæ
 Solamen; miseri pallentibus ora labellis
 Affligunt cæsorū adduntque novissima verba;
 Purpureos alii flores et sarta rogorum
 Congessere decus, neque bellatoribus unus

* Κυναίγειρος ὁ Εὐφορίωνος . . . πίπτει. Herod. vi. 114.

Qui perhibetur honor tumulo collectaque desunt
Tela virum. Vos o plusquam victricia tollit
Nomina, in æternumque mori pia Fama vetabit.
Et vestros simul, absumunt si corpora flammæ,
Si levis ætherias vanescit pulvis in auras,
Hoc manet, Argivum vos pars æterna manetis.







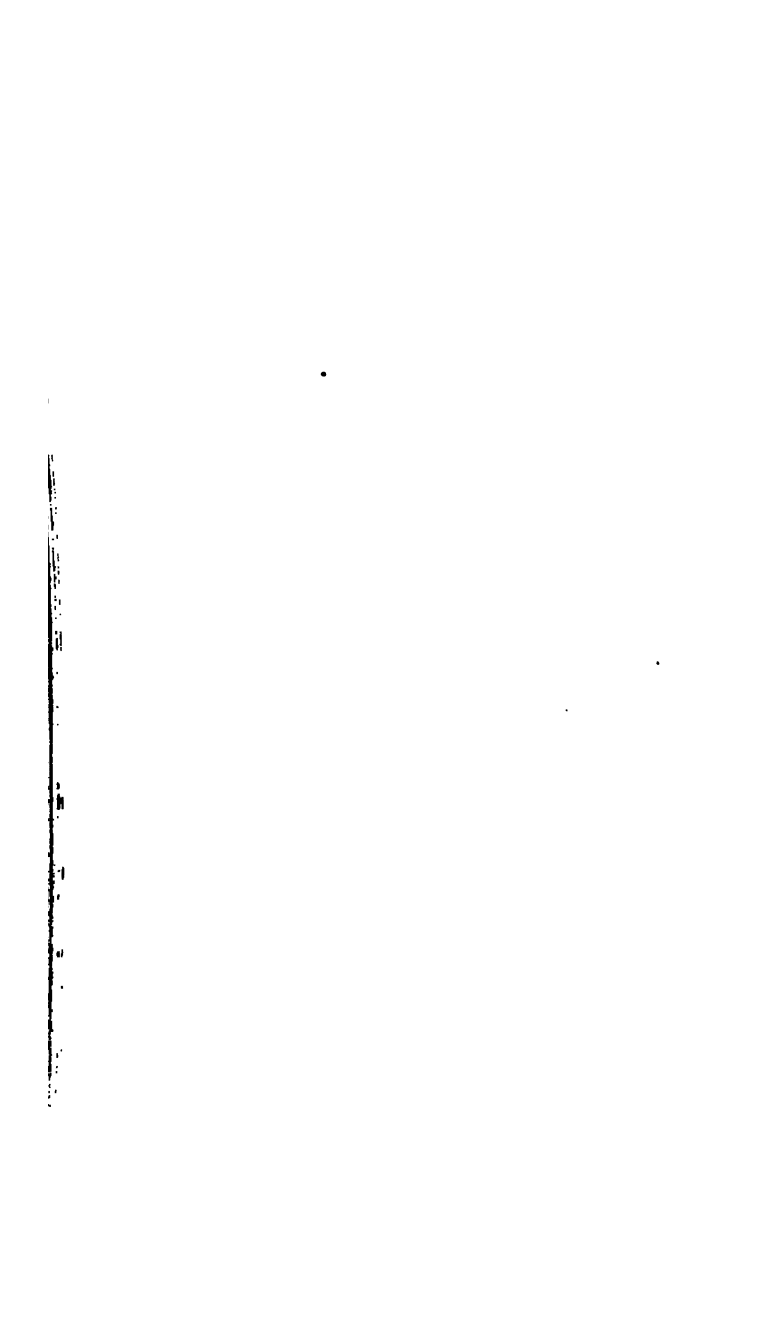
















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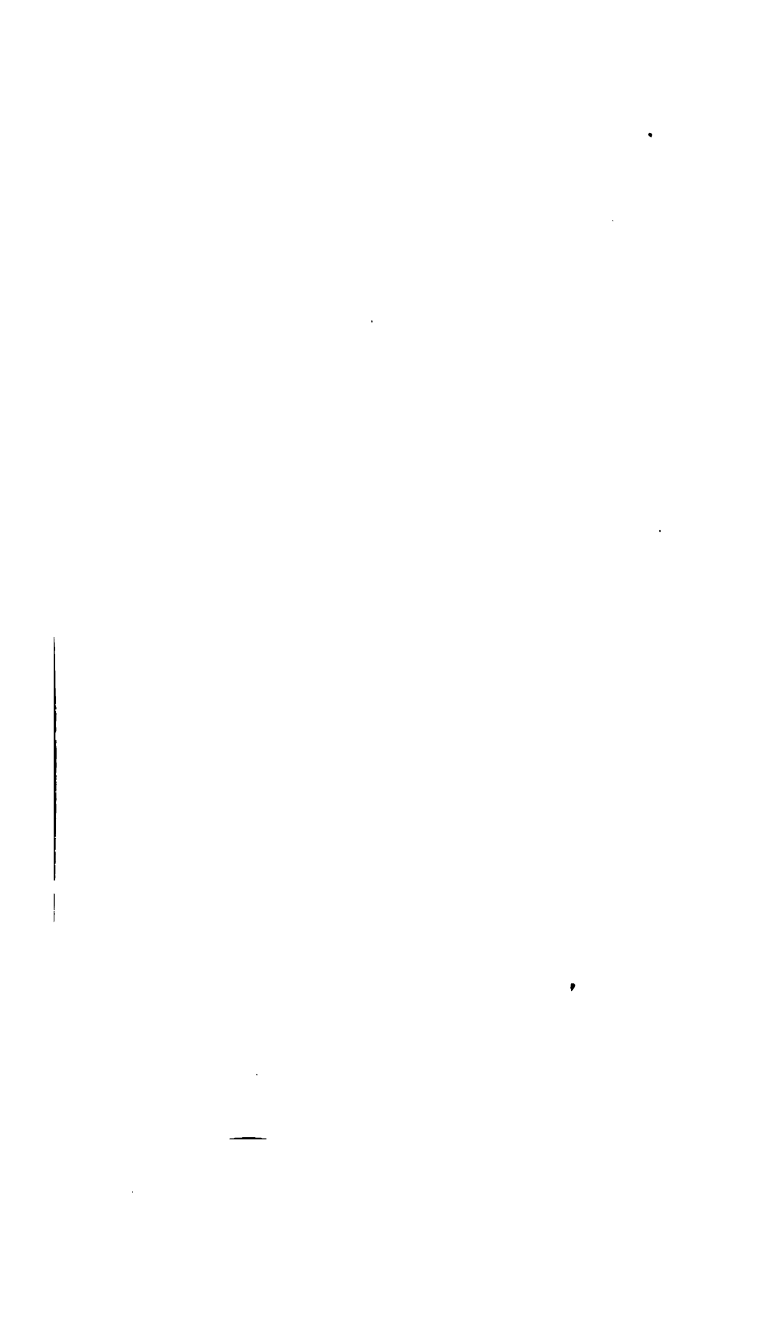




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